

Newport Mercury.

VOLUME CXXV—No. 38.

NEWPORT, R. I., MARCH 3, 1883.

WHOLE NUMBER 6,508.

THE Newport Mercury,

PUBLISHED BY

JOHN P. SANBORN,

278 Thames, Cor. Pelham St.,
NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1789, and is now in its one hundred and twenty-fifth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union, and with less than two exceptions, has been published in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of fifty-six columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, State, local and general news, well-selected intelligence and a valuable series of musical and dramatic reviews. Being a non-partisan, non-political newspaper, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to it.

Times: \$2.00 yearly in advance; single copies in whispers, 6 cents.
Specimen copies sent free, and special rates given ad-free by addressing the publisher.

Local Matters.

Newport Artillery Lecture.

The closing lecture of the Newport Artillery course was given Thursday evening, by Dr. A. A. Willits, of Louisville, Ky. Few lectures are more favorably received by Newport audiences than Dr. Willits'; and for the last five or six years popular lectures have seemed incomplete until the genial doctor's name was included in the programme. The lecture Thursday evening was entitled "Moultis," and was a counterpart in title, at least, of the one he delivered last year, under the appellation of "Moultis." He used the title as a synonym of the delusions of men, and in a very pleasing manner entreated his audience by pointing out some of the delusions incident to manhood. In the various phases of life, from the youthful lover, with his delectable illusions relative to feminine excellence, to the old croaker who is deluded with the belief that the world, in this nineteenth century, is rapidly and surely degenerating. The lecture was sparkling with glee of practical wit and sound common sense, and was liberally interspersed with humorous anecdotes, producing an enlivening and pleasing effect upon his audience, and eliciting frequent and hearty applause. Dr. Willits fully justified the reputation he had already achieved as an enchanting lecturer. We are glad to learn that the course of entertainments given the past winter, which have been so greatly enjoyed by the public, have been a financial success as relating to the Artillery Company.

School Children.

The annual census of the school children for 1882 has just been completed by Mr. Francis Stanhope. The total number of children between the ages of five and sixteen in this city is 3,619; and they are classified as follows:

ATTENDING PUBLIC SCHOOLS.				
1st wt.	2d wt.	3d wt.	4th wt.	5th wt.
321	631	284	290	435
1091				
CATHOLIC SCHOOLS.				
30	97	12	66	452
				884
SENIOR SCHOOLS.				
22	90	68	20	21
				220
NO SENIOR.				
107	260	61	122	376
				169
UNIVERSITY SCHOOL.				
2				2
TOTAL.				
832	968	229	497	1283
				3519

The number attending school, 958, appears very large; but we are happy to know that at least two-thirds of that number are between the ages of five and seven, most probably sending their children to school under the latter age.

Saturday Night's Fire.

Soon after 11 o'clock Saturday night fire was discovered in the cigar shop on Broadway belonging to John T. Tripp. The fire being discovered before it had made much headway, it was extinguished before much damage had been done to the building. It is believed that bad parties had allowed to enter the shop when the fire was first discovered, most of the stock could have been saved, but fearing that the opening of the door would furnish a draught for the fire, no one was allowed to enter until the arrival of the fire warden, when it was too late. The stock was completely destroyed by fire and water, while the fixtures escaped with little damage. Mr. Tripp estimates his loss at between \$3000 and \$4000. There was \$1800 insurance on the stock and \$200 on the fixtures in the London Insurance Company. The company's agent was in town Wednesday and adjusted the loss. Mr. Tripp receiving \$1314.49.

Robbing His Employer.

Robert Weston, a colored graduate of the Reform School, 17 years of age, has for some time past been suspected of robbing the money drawer of Geo. P. Leonard, his employer. A trap was laid for him by marking some coins and placing it in the drawer, and boring a hole in the ceiling through which the drawer could be watched. Yesterday morning officer Chase stationed himself at the hole and saw the thief go to the drawer and take out the money; the officer immediately took him into custody. Upon being arraigned, Weston pleaded guilty and was sentenced to the Reform School for the remainder of his minority.

Births for 1882.

The record of births for 1882, which has just been completed, stands up as follows: First Ward, 70; Second Ward, 137; Third Ward, 38; Fourth Ward, 57; Fifth Ward, 193. Total, 503; males, 245, females, 258. There were born in the month of January, in this city, 22; February, 44; March, 22; April, 33; May, 26; June, 41; July, 30; August, 40; September, 22; October, 44; November, 40; December, 60.

Information was received here Thursday night that Senator Aldrich had succeeded in having added to the Sunday Civil Appropriation bill, \$15,000 for improvements on Goat's Harbor Island, which passed the senate late Thursday afternoon. If the house concurs in the amendment, the authorities will have something to go on with, and can carry out a portion of the improvements contemplated.

General Assembly.

A PHENOMENON. The Bursting of a Motor Followed by an Earthquake.

Our over-worked law makers assembled again Tuesday morning after a week's vacation. They begin the fifth week of the session with renewed vigor and are able to sit nearly an hour a day, while previously twenty-five minutes has been an adequate session. Senator Ottrell, of Jamestown, presented the petition of Joseph Wharton, for permission to purchase "Kettlebottom Rock," in Narragansett Bay. Referred to the Committee on Judiciary. Senator Laplante presented petitions from sundry citizens of the State for a proslavery liquor law. Mr. Chase, of East Greenwich, introduced a bill in amendment of chapter 204 "Of Mills." This bill is to put the Newport Artillery and other independent chartered companies up on the militia as regards pay. In the report of the Adjutant General, it is stated "that these companies hold and bear arms in the State and are subject to the orders of the Commandant-in-Chief." It is only right that the law should be so amended that these companies should receive annually an appropriation for rental of arms and the care of arms and equipments in their possession. Two of the most efficient organizations of the State draw no compensation, the Newport Artillery and the United Troops of Artillery, and the bill had been framed to secure such appropriation. Mr. Sheddell, of Newport, though the bill was in the right direction, for he considered the Newport Artillery the best organization in the State, if not in New England. The bill was read and referred to the Committee on Mills. Mr. Sheddell, introduced a bill in amendment of Chapter 242 of the Public Statute, "Of Offenses Against Private Property," providing a penalty of \$20 and imprisonment for a term not exceeding thirty days to jail for driving a hired vehicle beyond a distance agreed upon, or refusing to pay back his carriage fare. Mr. Sheddell gave notice that he would introduce a bill for the establishment of a leiau in favor of stablekeepers or persons keeping horses or carriage of others.

Wednesday in the Senate, Senator Seabury, of Newport, from the Committee on Finance, reported back an act making appropriations for the support of the State government for the fiscal year ending December 31, 1882. Resolved, Lieutenant Governor Fay presented a resolution of instruction to the Committee on State Charities and Corrections, to report to the Senate the expense and other facts relating to the maintenance of the State Farm, &c.; also upon the practicability of erecting an additional asylum for the insane thought not to be incurable. Read and passed. Senator Willard, of Woonsocket, presented a petition of E. B. Miller and others, asking the Legislature to invalidate the action of the Town Council of Woonsocket, giving to Geo. H. Norman the exclusive right to lay water pipes in said town.

In the House, Mr. Gardner introduced a bill in amendment of Chapter 58 of the Public Statute, "Of School District Meetings," providing that every person residing in the district for six months may vote in the meetings, under the same restrictions as at the town meeting, but he shall not vote upon any question of taxation of property or expenditure of money, unless he shall have paid or be liable to pay a portion of the tax. Mr. Anthony, of Middleborough, introduced a resolution providing for the appropriation of \$3000 for each of the five State Agricultural and Horticultural Societies. Referred to the Finance Committee. Mr. Sheddell, from the Judiciary Committee, reported a resolution permitting Fausto Eldred, of Newport, to sell real estate, Read and passed. Mr. Sheddell also introduced a bill for the establishment of a leiau in favor of persons keeping horses and other domestic animals for others. The bill provides that when charges are due parties keeping and harboring horses, or other domestic animals, that they shall have a lien thereon, and on their position, the court or its clerk shall issue a citation upon the owner of such horse or domestic animal, or person interested in the same, under the same conditions as in a writ of attachment. Ordered printed and referred to the Judiciary Committee. A petition was introduced to divide the town of South Kingstown, and a bill to establish a state board of valuation. Most of the day was taken up with the bill to allow a person to adopt an adult.

Thursday the Senate passed the bill dividing the town of East Providence into the voting districts. In the house a bill was introduced to provide for the indigent insane. Several petitions were received for the division of the town of South Kingstown. This desire for a division of the town, it appears has grown out of the quarrel between the Hazards and the late Judge Potter. Petitions for constitutional changes were presented from Abraham Payne, Edwin Metcalf, Henry Lippitt, William Sprague, Thomas A. Doyle and others. Most of the day was spent in discussing the bill allowing the adoption of an adult. The bill was finally indefinitely postponed by a vote of 28 to 22. Messrs. Sheffield and Townsend voting for indefinite postponement, and Messrs. Van Zandt and Burdick voting against it. The fifth week closed to-night, and as yet the Assembly has hardly got settled down to work.

Consolidation.

A special meeting of the stockholders of the Old Colony Railroad Company is called for next Monday to ratify the consolidation of the Old Colony and the Boston, Clinton, Pittsburgh & New Bedford railroads. The proposed terms of consolidation are on the basis of one share of Old Colony for one share of B. C. F. & N. B. preferred and one share of Old Colony for 22 of B. C. F. & N. B. common, the whole to be placed on the same dividend basis. These terms have been agreed upon by committees representing a majority of the interests, and it remains for the stockholders to confirm the agreement. This consolidation is authorized by the act of March 16, 1852. The capital stock of the Old Colony company, at the time of said fusion, is limited by the sum not to the amount of the authorized capital stock of the said two corporations, but after the union it is empowered to increase its stock to \$12,000,000, the new stock to be issued in accordance with existing laws, and the proceeds to be applied to the reduction of the company's debt, to providing additional equipment and improvements of its railroad and other property.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank B. Porter are wintering at Jacksonville, Florida.

History of the Organ given to Trinity Church, Newport, R. I., by Dr. George Berkeley, late Lord Bishop of Clifton.

At a meeting of the vestry held in Trinity church on Monday, the 27th day of February, 1783:

PRESENT.—
The Rev. Samuel Hartman, Doctor, Mr. Matthew Jaelor Brutton, Esq., Warden, Nathaniel Kay, Past., Mr. George Dutton, Col. William Goddard, Capt. John Thurston, Col. George Washington, Capt. John Freebody, " " John Oliver, " " John Brown, " " Henry Price, " " Capt. Richard Mumford.

Voted, That the church wardens write to Mr. Charles Theodore, Parthenon, Boston, and acquaint him that the organ is arrived for the church, and that he is desired to come up here to assist us by and with his advice in putting the same up, and that he shall be satisfied for his assistance and expenses in the affair; and also to Mr. Richard Mumford to desire him to come here forthwith to advise us by many as being caused by a heavy team on the frozen ground.

There is considerable difference of opinion in regard to this phenomenon, some claiming that it was an earthquake and some claiming that it was not. A moment or two before these shocks were felt a meteor of great brilliancy shot across the sky from the northward. This meteor was variously described by the few who were fortunate enough to see it. By some it is given as a large foot-ball, by others that of an ordinary playing ball, but by all is described as being extraordinarily brilliant, making a path of dazzling flame several feet in width. Those who state that the shock felt were not those of an earthquake, give it as their opinion that they were caused by the bursting of the meteor. However that may be, and whatever may have been the cause, we know that there was a rumbling and that the earth did quake as it never did in this vicinity before.

Description of the Organ.—It is once was of English oak and of very beautiful design, it was about 14 feet high, 8 feet front and 8 feet deep. In its front there were twenty-three gilted pipes, and its top was ornamented with a crown supported by two lions. The compass of a great organ or keyboard was from C. to D., four octaves, its long keys were made of ebony and the short ones of ivory with a strip of ebony through the middle of them, and the keys of the swell organ were placed below those of the great organ, beginning on middle C., between the keyboards was the maker's name:

Ricardus Bridge Londini, fecit M.DCC.XXII.

The workmanship of the instrument, in all its details, was of a superior quality, and in tone it was most excellent, and would compare favorably with any work of the kind done at the present day. Its contents were as follows:

Great Organ—Principal	Stop Diapason	Flute
Stopt Diapason	50 "	
Flute	50 "	
Tenor Bass	25 "	
Tenor Treble	25 "	
Pipe	25 "	
Trumpet	38 "	
		588
Swell Organ—Stopped Diapason	27 "	
Open Diapason	27 "	
Pipe	27 "	
Trumpet	27 "	
		108
		496 pipes

There was one stop marked Vox Humana, which will be referred to hereafter.

With some interruption this organ was used in the services of the church until 1841—over hundred and eleven years—when on the 13th day of April of that year, the vestry decided to have a new organ, and at a meeting of the vestry held in the school house May 7, 1844, the committee appointed April 18 reported that the proposition of Mr. Eldred of New York, for a first-class organ, was as follows: He would make now inclusive to the organ, retaining the case and two stops from the great organ, open diapason and flute, to have two banks of keys and an octave and a half of pedals, ten of them to be sub-basses, for the sum of eleven hundred and fifty dollars. At the same meeting Mr. John H. Gilliat pledged the payment of six hundred dollars towards the new organ on the following conditions: Provided Mr. Eldred is the builder, that the organ is to be in all respects equal and similar to the one proposed by Mr. Eldred, and entitled No. 1 in his list, and the present organ be given up to the person who pledged six hundred dollars that it may be transferred to the lecture room.

A meeting of the vestry of Trinity church in the schoolhouse, May 13, 1844:

Voted, That the proposition contained in Mr. Eldred's letter, and the pledge of Mr. Gilliat be unanimously accepted.

The organ was taken down and carried to New York and the new organ was set up in the church some time during the summer of 1844. It was a very good instrument of the kind, well made and of good tone, which was enhanced by the two stops taken from the Great Berkely organ. But it had only one bank of keys and the pedals, and it not having a swell, organ to which the missing bank of keys would have belonged, took very much from its power and usefulness, and the absence of this very important part left it a very remarkable instrument for so fine a church, and why it was received when it differed so very materially from the express stipulations of the church, and also of Mr. Gilliat, has never been satisfactorily explained.

It is very probable, however, that the committee, as is usual in such cases, was not composed of men qualified to act in the office to which they were elected, and consequently unable to tell wherein the organ differed from the specifications, or that they gave it so little attention that its deficiencies passed unnoticed.

The Dr. Berkeley organ was repaired by Mr. Eldred, at the expense of Mr. Gilliat, who was its owner, and contained the stops of the great organ. An open diapason and a flute stop was put in to take the place of those taken for the new organ, retaining the draw stops, machinery and one keyboard—with the maker's name. The pipes were placed in what is called a swell organ, pine case was made for it, and when finished was set up in the ante-chapel of Grace church, Brooklyn, N.Y., where it was used occasionally. It remained there until 1850 when about that time it was bought by Miss Sarah Gibbs for St. Mary's church, Portsmouth, R. I., where it now stands (Feb. 25, 1883) in good condition and unimpaired in tone and sound on all church occasions.

In June, 1859, Hook & Hastings of Boston had taken from Trinity church the organ built by Mr. Eldred, with the exception of the case, and placed it, with some improvements, in Kay chapel on Church street, and set up in Trinity church, in and around the Dr. Berkeley case, a new organ, and high up on its front we still read—I presented A.

It is said that a Taunton woman, recently married, has sold her estate next to Joseph P. Ayer's, on Warren-st., to Peter Knowles, for \$500 and other considerations. The estate has a frontage of 70 feet and is 80 feet deep.

Mr. J. W. Andrews has bought of Mrs. Feltz Jackson, a house on 70½ feet on Quincey, remarked in a compliment tone, to a lady sitting beside her, a stranger: "I've got three of the best husbands layin' there a-waitin' for a woman had." The husband ought to be proud of such a recommendation.

George V. Wilbur has sold for Mrs. A. Bodish of the M. E. church, formerly pastor of the Thame's M. E. church in this city, died of paralysis at West Dennis, 10th ult., aged 62. She was highly respected and much beloved by a large circle of friends. Her remains were taken to Wareham for interment.

Elizabeth A., wife of Rev. A. N. Bodish of the M. E. church, formerly pastor of the Thame's M. E. church in this city, died of paralysis at West Dennis, 10th ult., aged 62. She was highly respected and much beloved by a large circle of friends. Her remains were taken to Wareham for interment.

There will be an auction sale of horses at the fort Wednesday.

D. 1783, and on a panel in the gallery in front of the organ in quiet letters in gold on a blue ground following the inscription:

The gift of Dr. George Berkeley, late Lord Bishop of Clifton.

Poetry.**The Old Front Door.**

I remember the time when I used to sit,
A happy and thoughtful boy;
When father came home from his work at
home.
And I was tired of my toy;
I remember the time, and none more sweet
Than I know forever more;
When I sat at eve by mother's side,
On the all of the old front door.
I remember I'd sit till I fell asleep,
And lie to their loving talk,
While the cricket's chirp, and the fire-flies
bright.
How over the garden walk,
And well would father tell the tale
Of the blue, long years before,
When he led his bridle to a happy home,
Or the all of the old front door.

I remember when grandfather failed and
died,
And eighty years old was he,
And well I knew that never again
He would ride me upon his knee;
And though a gay and thoughts boy,
I wept, and my heart was sore,
When I saw them bear him slowly out,
Or the all of the old front door.
It is many a weary day since then,
And I, too, am old and gray;
But the tears come crowding into my eyes
When I think of that long past day.
And only hope that whatever end
Fate may have for me in store,
I shall pass once more, ere I pass away,
Or the all of the old front door.

The End.

The course of the weariest river
Ends in the great gray sea;
The scow, forever and ever,
Strives upward to the tree.
The rainbow, the sky adorning,
Shines promise through the storm;
The glimmer of the coming morning
Through midnight gloom will form.
By time all known are tried,
Complex although they be,
And peace will at last be given,
Dear, both to you and me.
Then, though the part may be dreary,
Look onward to the goal;
Though the heart and the head be weary,
Let faith inspire the soul;
Seek the right, though the wrong be tempting,
Speak the truth at any cost;
Vain is all weak exemption
When once the gem is lost.
Let strong hand and keen eye be ready,
For plain and embossed foes:
Thought earnest and fancy steady
Bear best to the close.

The heavy clouds may be raining,
But with evening comes the light;
Though the dark, low winds are complaining—
Yet the sunrise gilds the height;

ADELAIDE CULLEY WALDRON.
Blight of Bloom.

Beneath my eyes the garden smiled,
The sun shone fair above;
Before the lily there knelt my child,
On the roof there rested a dove.
A cloud came frowning from the west,
The lily drooped and died;
No longer the dove of peace found rest,
And my baby trembled and sighed.
For her, to-day, in Paradise
Again the blight bloom;
For me, shall flower delight my eyes,
Or deck my silent rooms?

Of bud and bloom and fragrance fine
The garden lies bereft,
Yet, in its midst, my sweetest shrine,
A pensive monad is left.

Selected Tale.**THE SECOND LOVE.**

"Isn't she lovely?"
Tom Charlesworth spoke enthusiastically. His was a nature not often stirred, but very deep and earnest; and Fernand Wallace looked into his face and wondered, with a half smile, how it would seem to feel things below a mere surface depth.

He was very handsome, this Fernand Wallace, with soft, treacherous eyes, features like the Apollo Belvedere, and a full sweet voice; and Tom Charlesworth, who read every one according to the key-note of his own noble nature, loved him as if they had been brothers.

"She's well enough," said Wallace, debonairly. "Nose just a trifle too short, and the lips full, but otherwise what the world calls beautiful. So you're hard hit, my boy, eh?"

"I love her dearly," said Tom, in a quiet, unimpassioned voice that meant so much, "and, God willing, I will be a good husband to her, and you'd better remain to be my best man. It's hardly worth while to return to Exeter for three weeks."

"Well, perhaps you are right, old fellow," said Fernand Wallace; but any one a trifle more observant than Tom, would have noticed that the handsome, resolute eyes evaded his gaze with strange subtlety.

"Do you hear, Elsie?" said Charlesworth, exultingly. "Fernand will stay to the wedding. I knew we would persuade him."

Elsie Mardon looked suddenly up from her fancy-work, and something wild and piteous in her gaze attracted Tom's attention.

"Elsie, are you ill?"
Elsie laughed a little hysterically.
"No—what nonsense, Tom, I'm well enough. Don't get any absurd notions into your head."

The night before the wedding Tom Charlesworth strode over the fields towards Elsie's home.

The little room where she was wont to sit and wait for him was dark and the window was open. Tom leaned

his elbows on the casement and look ed in.

"Elsie, darling!"
But there came no answer. Elsie was not there.

He went around to the orthodox entrance, feeling a little disappointed; he scarcely knew why. Mrs. Mardon met him in the hall with a white, scared face.

"Oh, Mr. Charlesworth, we were just going to send for you!" she cried.

"To send for me?" Tom's face blanched. "What has happened? Is Elsie ill?"

Mrs. Mardon's lips trembled, but gave forth no sound, as she placed in Charlesworth's hands a note statuted with her own tears—a brief note written by Elsie.

"Don't blame me, mamma, nor let him blame me, because I could not help loving Fernand the best. Tell him not to feel bad, for indeed—I need I was not worthy of his love, and he will be happier without me poor Tom!"

And it was signed with the one word, "Elsie."

Charlesworth quietly gave back the note, and walked forth into the starry silence of the night. No eyes but those of the All-seeing should witness the secret anguish of his heart.

"Mother thought you would come, sir, if you knew how poor she was, and that her was dead, and—"

A burst of tears checked the child's voice as she stood, with drooping head and hands tightly clasped together, in Mr. Charlesworth's library.

"But, my child, you have not told me who your mother is, nor who you are."

"I am Margaret, and mother is called Elsie Wallace."

Mr. Charlesworth arose and took the child's hand in his.

"Come, child, and take me to your home," was all that he said.

"It was Elsie, pale, yellow and wan, the ghost of her former self, her voice interrupted by a cough, her hands transparent and hot with fever, yet Elsie still.

"You have forgiven me, Tom? Oh, Tom, I could not have died without your words of pardon."

"I forgave you freely, long ago, Elsie."

"I have expiated my folly on the altar of repentance. "Oh, Tom, he was a fiend in human shape," she added shudderingly, "but now—"

She gently motioned toward the scantily furnished room, the dying fire in the grate, and the child shivering in her rage at the foot of the bed.

"It is not for myself," she faltered,

"Heaven knows I have not long to suffer, and I am well suited to it; but my poor little Margaret, what is to become of her?"

"Shall I take her, Elsie?"

"For your own?"

"For my own," Tom answered quietly. "I have neither wife nor child; and for the sake of what you once were to me, Elsie, I will love the child and be kind to her."

Elsie drew a long sigh of ineffable relief, as her fevered fingers closed on Charlesworth's hand.

"I can die in peace now."

When the sofa had been laid upon poor Elsie's coffin, Margaret came to Charlesworth's luxurious boudoir, a shy timid child, with big, dark eyes and brown skin, and a nervous way of starting when anyone spoke to her.

"Margaret," said he stroking her jetty hair, "what shall I do with you?"

"I should like to go to school," she said wistfully, and learn to be like other girls. Papa always spent all the money, and mamma could never send me."

"Well," said Mr. Charlesworth, "that's a very sensible idea of yours, do you know, little girl? To school you shall go."

Three years afterward Margaret came back royally beautiful as Cleopatra. Mr. Charlesworth had sent a little brown girl to school, and, to his surprise, a radiant butterfly floated into his presence.

"My little girl," he said, fairly confounded and taken by surprise, "how lovely you are!"

"Am I," she said, demurely, "I am so glad."

"Little vanity."

"No," said Margaret, "I don't think it is altogether vanity; but you know I wanted you to love me."

"You have no idea of what you are saying," replied Mr. Charlesworth, half sadly.

As the weeks and months rolled by the young girl became the light and sunshine of Tom's life.

"Margaret," said Mr. Charlesworth, one evening, "I have found a husband for you; what do you say?"

"That I will take him, sir, if he is the right one," laughed the girl.

Tom felt a keen pang at his heart, but he kept a brave countenance.

"Well, it is Harry Montague," he said, striving to speak cheerily.

"Tell him so."

"You don't like him?"

"No, Mr. Charlesworth."

"But he is young and handsome."

"And the man I love is not young nor particularly handsome."

"Margaret, are you in love?"

"Yes, Mr. Charlesworth, and so are you."

"You have no right, Margaret, to look into the sanctuary of my heart."

"She came up to him and putting both her hands on his shoulders, looked him full in the face, and said:

"But, suppose, Mr. Charlesworth, I

look into the sanctuary of my own heart and see you enthroned there?"

"What do you mean, Margaret?"

"Ah, you are not so accomplished a damsel as you may suppose, sir," said the girl, nodding archly. "I have discovered that you love me, but you are too modest to fancy, until I tell you so, that—"

"That what, Margaret?" Pale and eager he waited for an answer.

"That I love you! Oh, Mr. Charlesworth, my mother's treachery blighted your youth; let my love and affection alone, in this golden prime of your days."

"Margaret, will you really be my wife?"

"If you will have me."

And thus Fernand Wallace's child gave back to Tom Charlesworth the gift of love which her father's hand had so ruthlessly plucked from his heart twenty years before.

The Volcano of Kilauea.

INTERESTING ACCOUNT OF A VISIT TO THIS VOLCANO, FROM REV. MR. COAN'S "LIFE IN HAWAII."

The volcano of Kilauea is always in action. Its lake of lava and brimstone rolls and surges from age to age. Sometimes these fires are sluggish, and one might feel safe in pitching his feet upon the floor of the crater.

Again the ponderous masses of hardened lava, in appearance like vast coal-beds, are broken up by the surging floods below, and tossed hither and thither, while the great billows of Jehovah blow upon these hills and cones and ridges of solidified rocks, and melts them down into sea and lakes and streams of liquid fire.

As the great volcano is within the limits of my parish, and as my missionary trail flanks it on three sides, I may have observed it a hundred times, but never twice in the same state.

Its outer wall remains nearly the same from age to age, but all within the vast cauldron undergoes change.

I have visited it when there was but one small pool of fusion visible, and at another time I have counted eighty fires in the bottom of the crater. Sometimes I have seen what is called Halemaumau, or South Lake, enlarged to a circuit of three miles, and ranging as if filled with infernal demons, and again domed over with a solid roof, excepting a single aperture of about twenty feet diameter at the apex, which served as a vent to the steam and gases. On my next visit I would find this dome broken in, and the great sea of fiery billows of near a mile diameter rolling below.

On one occasion when there with a party of friends, we found the door of entrance to the floor of the crater closed against us. A flood of burning fusion, covering some fifty acres, had burst out at the lower end of the path, shutting out all visitors, so that we spent the day and night upon the upper rim of the abyss. On another occasion I found the great South Lake filled to the brim, and pouring out in two deep and broad canals at nearly opposite points of the lake. The lava followed these crescent fissures of fifty or more feet deep and wide until they came within half a mile of meeting under the northern wall of the crater, thus nearly enclosing an area of about two miles in length and a mile and a half in breadth.

A pyrometer, sent out by Professor J. D. Dana, was put into my hands to measure the heat of melted lava. I had taken it with me twice to the crater unsuccessfully. I had also sent it up by others, with instructions, hoping to get it inserted, but failing, I went up again with my friend, Dr. Lafou. We descended the craters and traveled south about two miles, when a vast mound like a truncated cone rose before us. Not recognizing this elevation, I said to my companion, "This is a new feature in the crater; I have not seen it before. It is about where the lake used to be; but let us pass over it, and we shall probably find the lake on the other side." With the instrument in hand, we began to ascend the elevation on an angle of about twenty degrees. When half way up, there came over a splash of burning fusion, which fell near our feet. Our hair was electrified, and we retreated in haste. Going to a little distance, we mounted an extinct cone which overlooked the eminence we had left, when, lo! to our amazement, it was the great South Lake of fire, no longer, as often, one to two hundred feet below us, but risen to a level of about twenty-five feet above the surrounding plain and contained by a circular dam of cooled lava some three miles in circumference. The scene was awful. Over all that high and extended surface the fiery billows were surging and dashing with infernal seething and moltenings and hissing. The whole surface was in ebullition, and now and then large blisters, many feet in length, viscous films of the consistency of glutinous matter would rise in gigantic bubbles created by the lifting waves, and then burst and disappear. We were struck with amazement, and the question was: Shall we again venture near that awful furnace? We could frequently see the lava flood spilling over the rim like a boiling cauldron; and what if the encircling cauldron should burst and pour its deluge of fiery ruin over all the surrounding area. But unwilling to fail in our experiment we came down from the cone, and carefully, and with eyes agape, began to ascend the wall; again and again we were

driven back by the plumes of red-hot lava. We persevered, and watching and dodging the spittings, I was at last able to reach so near the top of the dam as to thrust the pyrometer through the thin part of the upper rim, when out burst a gory stream of lava, and we ran down to wait the time for withdrawing the instrument. The shaft of the pyrometer was about four feet long, with a socket into which I had firmly fastened a ten-foot pole. When at last we grasped the pole and pulled, the strength of four strong arms could not dislodge the pyrometer. We pulled and pulled until the pole was wrench'd from the socket. The instrument was fast beyond recovery, and with keen regret we left it in the hardened lava. We turned to retreat from the crater, and before we had reached the upper rim we looked back and saw that awful lake emptying itself at two points, one of which appeared to be in the very place where we had stood only half an hour before. The whole southern portion of the crater was a sea of liquid fire, covering, as I estimated, about two square miles, with a probable depth of three feet.

This circular dam which enclosed the elevated lava-lake was formed gradually by successive overflows upon the rim, depositing strata upon strata, and the solidified layers had raised the dam some twenty-five feet, when the lateral pressure became so great as to burst the barrier and give vent to this terrible flood. I have heard great avalanches of rocks fall from the outer walls of the crater, some eight hundred feet into the dread abyss below, with thundering roar. At the distance of two miles I have heard the soughing and sighing of the lava wave, and upon the surface of that awful lake I have seen, as it were, gory forms leaping up with shrieks as if struggling to escape their doom, and again plunging and disappearing beneath the burning bilows. To stand upon the margin of this lake of fire and brimstone, to listen to its infernal sounds, the rolling, surging, tossing, dashng, and spouting of its furious waves, to witness its restless throbings, its convulsions, its fierce subtilties, its writhing, and its fearful throes as it anguishes, and to feel the hot flushes of its sulphurous breath is to give one sensations which no human language can express.

Sometimes an indurated film, two to four inches thick, will form over all the central part of the lake, while its periphery is a circle of boiling lava, spouting, leaping and dancing as if in many gambols. At once the scene changes, the central portion begins to swell and rise into a grayish dome until it bursts like a gigantic bubble, and out rushes a sea of crimson fusion which pours down to the surrounding wall with an awful seething and roaring, striking this mural barrier with fury and with such force that its agony jars are thrown back like a repulse charge upon a battle field, or tossed into the air fifty to a hundred feet high to fall upon the upper rim of the pit in a hailstorm of fire. This makes the filamentous vitrification called "Pele's Hair." The sudden congealing of the fusion into thousands of particles, by the force that thus ejects the igneous masses upward, and their separation in this fused state, spins out vitreous threads like spun glass. These threads are light, and when taken up by brisk winds, are often kept floating and gyrating in the atmosphere until they come into a calmer stratum of air, when they fall over the surrounding regions, sometimes in masses in quieted and sheltered places. They are sometimes carried a hundred miles, as is proved by their dropping on ship's decks at sea. This "hair" takes the color of the lava of which it is formed. Some of it is a dark gray, some auburn, or it may be yellow, or red, or of a brick color.

Another mode of action in this lake is to encrust nearly all the surface with the hardened covering while active boiling is kept up at the margin on one side only. When this ebullition becomes intense the fusion rises on that side while the other side is quiet. After a little this agitated lava will rise and fall over upon the crust, pressing or breaking it down, and rolling in a fiery wave across the lake and thus covering its whole surface with an intense boiling and surging, so fine and so hot that the spectator withdraws from the insufferable heat to a cooler and safer position.—To be struck with this heat in its intensity is to be death-struck, and to inhale a full draught of this sulphurous gas in its strength would be to extinguish life. All visitors must keep on the windward side of the lake and avoid all currents of hot steam and gases. Some visitors are too daring. Others are too timid. I have known several gentlemen who have ventured into places of peril and escaped death as by a miracle, and I have known one at least so timid as to turn back to Hilo as soon as he saw smoke and steam and smell sulphur, though he was still more than a mile distant from the volcano. And I have been troubled with sick headache and illnessiness for years. Sir,

Traveler's Bistrog.

Old Colony Steamboat Co.

FALL RIVER LINE.**NEWPORT TO NEW YORK.**

First Class Tickets, limited..... \$12.00

Second Class Tickets, limited..... 1.50

The steamer OLD COLONY
and NEWPORT leave Newport
daily (Sundays excepted) at
8:45 A. M., and on arrival of boat from Fall River.Returning, leave New York, Pier M. N. II., at
8:00 P. M., stopping at Newport.All first class tickets can be secured at
the New York and Boston Dispatch Express
Co.'s office, Newport Gas Co. building, 109
Thames street.Tickets sold and baggage checked through to
Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington.Agents of reduced rates and delivered
with provisions and despatch.For further particulars apply at office (at
place of landing) on Long Wharf.

J. R. KENDRICK, Sup't.

J. H. JORDAN, Agt.

NEWPORT & WICKFORD**Railroad & Steamboat****Company.****WINTER ARRANGEMENT.**

Steamer Eolus

Leaves Commercial Wharf,

Newport, three times daily, as
follows:7:00 A. M.—Connecting at Wickford
with trains leaving Providence, Stonington,
New London, Hartford, New Haven and
New York; also, with trains due at Providence
at 6:10 A. M. and Boston at 10:30 A. M. Arrive in
New York at 12:20 P. M.1 P. M.—Connecting with Shore Line
Line, New London, New Haven and
New York; also, with trains for Hartford,
Springfield and the West; and with trains due
in Providence at 1:30 P. M. Passengers arrive in
New York at 1:15 P. M.8:15 P. M.—Connecting with express
leaving New York at 6:30 P. M., also
with trains due at Providence at 7:15 P. M.; and
in Boston at 9:30 P. M.**RETURNING.**Will leave Wickford Junction:
8:30 A. M.—With train from
New London, Stonington, Westerly and
Kingston; also, with train leaving Providence
at 7:10 A. M., arriving in Newport at 9:30 A. M.2:45 P. M.—Connecting with 8:05 train
from New York, Stamford, New Haven, New
London, New London, New Haven and
Kingston; also, with trains due at Providence
at 2:30 P. M., arriving in Newport at 4:05 P. M.7:00 P. M.—Connecting with Shore Line
express, leaving New York at 2:00 P. M., also
with trains due at Providence at 3:00 P. M.,
also, with trains due at Wickford Junction at
8:15 P. M.; and in Boston at 10:30 P. M.**THEO. WARREN,**
Superintendent.**Old Colony Railroad**

Middletown, R. I.

On and after Wednesday, December 11th,
1882, trains leave for Boston at 7:30 A. M., 2:00 P. M., 4:00 P. M., 6:00 P. M.,
8:30, 11:45 A. M., 1:00 P. M. Trains from Boston
arrive in Newport at 11:00 A. M. and 6:00 P. M.10:00 A. M.—Old Colony Mines, 7:30, 7:45 A. M., 2:45
P. M., Return, 10:40 A. M., 5:47 P. M.
Bristol Ferry, 7:30, 7:45 A. M., 2:45 P. M.
Tiverton, 10:31 A. M., 5:42 P. M. Tiverton, 7:30,
7:45 A. M., 2:45 P. M. Tiverton, 10:31
A. M., 5:37 P. M. Fall River, 7:30, 7:45
A. M., 2:45 P. M. Return, 10:21 A. M., 5:25
P. M. Taunton, (Dear), 7:30 A. M.;
(Wales street), 2:45 P. M. Return, (Wales
street), 9:31 A. M.; (Dear street), 4:43 P. M.
Middleboro (via West Junction), 7:30,
A. M.; (via Taunton, Wales street), 2:45 P. M.;
Return, 9:31 A. M.; (via West Junction), 7:30,
A. M.; (via West Junction), 3:45 P. M.
Cape Cod (via West Junction), 7:30, 7:45 P. M.
(via Middleboro), 2:45 P. M. Ply-
mouth, 2:45 P. M. New Bedford (via
West Junction), 7:30, 7:45 A. M.; (via Taunton,
Wales street), 2:45 P. M. Return, 8:55
A. M., 3:30 P. M. Providence, 7:45 A. M.,
2:45 P. M. Fitchburg, and stations on
Northern Division, 7:30, 7:45 P. M.
Lowell, 1:45 P. M. Oak Bluffs and
Nantucket, 7:30 A. M.

Boat from Fall River.

J. R. KENDRICK, Sup't.

J. H. FRENCH, Ass't Sup't.

J. H. JORDAN AGT.

10-21

Continental Steamboat Co.**Fall Time Table.**Sundays excepted, leave New
England port for Providence at 8:00 A. M.
Leave Providence for Newport,
at 8 P. M., touching at Rocky Point, Com-
plaint Park and Throop's and Fr. &
Fridays ONLY.

N. F. HALLETT, Sup't.

FOR CONANICUT ISLAND.Jamestown and Newport Steam
Ferry Time Table.

ON AND AFTER MONDAY,

Oct. 2, 1882, and until fur-
ther notice, the steamer JAMESTOWN, Capt. Wm. G. Knowles, will
run between:Jamestown 6:30, 8:15, 10:00 A. M., 2:00,
5:00 P. M.Leave Newport 7:00, 10:00 A. M., 12:30, 3:00, 6:30
P. M., or on arrival of boat from Providence.

Newport Omnibus Co.

Broadway Line.

Leave Post Office for One-Mile Corner, incl-

ing Spring-Atchison's, 10 a. m. Leave One-Mile Cor-

ner hourly from 7:30 A. M. to 8:30 P. M. and at
9:45 P. M.

The Broadway and Thamess-at-line is discon-

tinued until further notice.

B. J. BURTON, Sup't.

NEW

—AND

DESIRABLE GOODS,

RECEIVED WEEKLY AT

S T E W A R T ' S**Dry and Variety****G O O D S S T O R E**

260 Thames Street.

700 ACRES FREE!

—IN THE—

Devils Lake, Turtle Mountain
And Mouse River Country,**NORTH DAKOTA,**

Tributary to the United States Land Office at

GRAND FORKS, DAKOTA.

SECTIONAL MAP and FULL particulars

mailed FREE to any address by

H. C. DAVIS,

Assistant General Passenger Agent,

St. Paul, Minneapolis and Mani-

toba R. R.,

ST. PAUL, MINN.

JOB PRINTING OF EVERY**KNOWN KIND AND STYLE****IS NEATLY AND PROMPTLY****EXECUTED AT THIS OFFICE**

J. R. KENDRICK, Sup't.

J. H. JORDAN AGT.

Pork, Garden and Household.

An Early Crop of Peas.

There are two distinct classes of peas, those with small round seeds, and others with much larger irregularly shaped ones, the surface of which is wrinkled. The wrinkled seeded, or marrow peas, are as much better than the others as sweet corn is superior to field corn. The round peas, while not so good, are much harder and earlier than the others. Unless the soil is warm, and they germinate quickly, wrinkled peas will delay before they can come up. The round peas are vastly better than no peas, and are very acceptable until the others come. To have early peas, they must be sown early—the earlier the better. After the soil has thawed for the first four inches, even if it is cold below, sow peas. If the ground was manured and plowed last autumn, all the better; if not, select the richest available spot, and open a drill four inches deep. Peas should be covered deeper than most other seeds. For varieties, the "Early Kent" is one of the best; it has almost as many names as there are dealers. "Daniel O'Reouke" is one of the names of a good strain of this pea. "Carter's First Crop" is another good variety, and every spring now extra early sorts are sent from England, which usually turn out to be the old "Early Kent" with a new name. The peas should be sown in the bottom of the drill rather thickly, at least one over inch, and at first covered with about an inch of soil. It is well to put about four inches of coarse stable manure over the rows; this is to be left on in cold days, but when it is sunny and warm, pull it off with the rake, and let the sun strike the soil over the peas, replacing it at night. When the peas sprout, gradually cover them with fine warm soil, placing the coarse manure over them as needed, until the covering of soil reaches the level of the surface. If a ridge of soil, a few inches higher than the peas, be drawn up on each side of the row, it will greatly protect them from cold winds. When the plants are a few inches high, draw some fine soil up to them, and stick in the brush. When the soil becomes dry and warm, the main crop of wrinkled peas may be sown.—[Corres American Agriculturalist.]

Agricultural Notes and Hints.

Serious pleuro-pneumonia prevails among horses in Rochester, N. Y.

One school district in Maine, containing 18 farms, received over \$10,000 for apples sold in a single year.

Mr. Hart, of the Durham creamery, reports cottonseed meal as a prohibited feed, unless in homoeopathic doses. It hurts the taste of the butter, and it takes longer to churn.

A neighbor has a grapevine that literally covers an old apple-tree, and such "sights of grapes" on one vine one will not often see. It's a beautiful sight to see the old tree loaded with grapes.—[Fruit Recorder.]

When heels and toes are required on a horse's shins, instead of having the shoe turned down for heels, have the heels and toes of cast steel and welded on. The heels should be put on half an inch from end of shoe and placed endwise.

As growth with the calves is a greater object than fat, a food that will produce muscle and bone is more desirable than one which produces flesh. Therefore oats and bran is esteemed a better food for growing calves than corn with bran.

A New Jersey peach grower says "he cares nothing for the peach yellows. Give the peach trees a good dose of potash all over the ground where the roots feed, and wash the bodies each spring with lye, and the yellows can not only be prevented but cured."

Good butter may be spoiled in churning. Over-churning, or churning at too high or too low a temperature, affects the texture and changes the proper waxiness to a sticky greasiness. The proper temperature of winter cream for churning will usually be found to be about 60 or 65 degrees.

It is stated that the average cost of production of an acre of wheat is \$70.50. It costs no more except in the one item of manure, to raise a large crop than a small one, and every bushel over the amount necessary to pay the expense of the crop, brings in the profit to the farmer's pocket.—Michigan Farmer.

For a horse that "pulls" use the over-check, with strap attached over the nose and under the lower jaw. For an extra hard mouthed horse use a four ringed bit. Have a slide loop on the front of the over-check, so that it can be moved up and down as may be required. Then have the check-piece and over-check attached to loose rings and the driving lines alone to the large rings.

Charles Downing, not long ago, gave the following list of apples to be planted in an orchard of 1000 trees. This was in answer to an inquiry in the New York Tribune. The following is the list: Three hundred Baldwins: one hundred each of E. J. Greening, Golden Sweet, of New York, Barbry Rosset, fifty each of Red Bassett, Peck's Pleasant, Northern Spy, Jonathan, Hubbardson Nonesuch, Porter, Gravenstein, Red Astrachan."

Beeches Fright.

To worry about any Liver, Kidney or Trichinæ, especially Bright's Disease or Diathesis, or Hop-Silvers never fails of cure where a cure is possible. We know this.

Eating Before Sleeping.

Man is the only animal that can be taught to sleep quietly on an empty stomach. The brute creation resents all efforts to coax them to such a violation of the laws of nature. The lion roars in the forest until he has found his prey, and when he has devoured it, he sleeps over until he needs another meal. The horse will paw at night in the stable, and the pig will squeal all night in the pen, refusing all rest or sleep until they are fed. The animals who chew the cud have their own provision for a late meal just before dropping off to their nightly slumbers.

Man can train himself to the habit of sleeping without a preceding meal, but only after long years of practice.

The sleep which comes to adults long hours after partaking of food, and when the stomach is nearly or quite empty, is not after the type of infantile repose. There is all the difference in the world between the sleep of refreshment and the sleep of exhaustion. To sleep well the blood that swirls the veins in our head during our busy hours must flow back, leaving a great distended volume behind the brow that lately throbbed with such vehemence. To digest well this blood is needed in the stomach and nearer the fountains of life.

It is a fact, established beyond the possibility of contradiction that sleep aids digestion, and that the process of digestion is conducive to refreshing sleep. It needs no argument to convince us of this mutual relation. The drowsiness which always follows the well-ordered meal is of itself a testimony of nature to this fact.

Thrift of French Women.

French women, often stigmatized as the most frivolous of their kind, are in reality the most thrifty—virtue that frequently degenerates into absolute parsimony. I saw a striking instance of making the best of unregarded trifles the other day, when dining with one who certainly has a reputation for prudence. A cherry pie had been on the table, and the mistress gave injunctions that all the stones were to be scraped from the plates and placed in her storeroom. I ventured to ask the reason, and was told not only cherry, but plum, peach, and all stones, whether cooked or raw, were invariably saved, gently dried in the oven, and kept in a great jar. "Then," said madame, "in the winter, when the fire burns clear and bright in the evening, I fetch a handful and throw them among the glowing coals. They crack and sputter for a moment, send up a brilliant flame and the whole room is filled with a delicious odor."

Fashion Notes.

Woven trimmings of white down are preferred to fur or chevilles for trimming opera cloaks.

Flock linings find greater favor than fur linings that fatigue the wearer by their great weight.

White Brittany lace and pale pink roses are becoming trimmings for dark green velvet bonnets.

Long egg-shaped buttons with circles of black passementerie cord are the trimmings for cloth redingotes.

Cheville and silk piping cords plaited together to imitate twigs are fashionable for small bonnets. A cluster of pompons in many colors like a bouquet is the trimming.

The most fashionable velvet bonnets are small capotes with puffed ends, lined with cream tinted ruche and trimmed with rosettes of ribbon ends cut in sharp notches.

A cunningly shaped little poke bonnet is a novel design for breastpins. It is made of tinted gold, and blue or red enamel is arranged like a ribbon around the miniature crown.

Passementerie cords with tasseled ends define the waist and drap the front of Watteau dresses. The box pleat of the back is very wide and is made of brocade on satin dresses.

Sleeves have almost disappeared from the waists of evening dresses, but the arms are covered by kid gloves that are nearly a yard long and that reach from shoulders to wrists. The gloves match the dress in color.

A large rosette or bow of velvet ribbon, with a square or horse-shoe buckle of Strass pebble, is worn on the left side of the dress, just below the waist. Crushed strawberry, cruise, and garnet shades are worn with black satin dresses.

Pretty dress suits for boys have a green velvet blouse and knickerbockers. A band of black velvet ribbon is passed around the short knee-breeches and tied in a bow on the outside seam. The long stockings are of black silk, and the low patent leather buskins have a large velvet bow. The wide collar and cuffs are of white lace.

Charles Downing, not long ago, gave the following list of apples to be planted in an orchard of 1000 trees. This was in answer to an inquiry in the New York Tribune. The following is the list: Three hundred Baldwins: one hundred each of E. J. Greening, Golden Sweet, of New York, Barbry Rosset, fifty each of Red Bassett, Peck's Pleasant, Northern Spy, Jonathan, Hubbardson Nonesuch, Porter, Gravenstein, Red Astrachan."

Charles Downing, not long ago, gave

the following list of apples to be planted in an orchard of 1000 trees. This was in answer to an inquiry in the New York Tribune. The following is the list: Three hundred Baldwins: one hundred each of E. J. Greening, Golden Sweet, of New York, Barbry Rosset, fifty each of Red Bassett, Peck's Pleasant, Northern Spy, Jonathan, Hubbardson Nonesuch, Porter, Gravenstein, Red Astrachan."

Charles Downing, not long ago, gave

the following list of apples to be planted in an orchard of 1000 trees. This was in answer to an inquiry in the New York Tribune. The following is the list: Three hundred Baldwins: one hundred each of E. J. Greening, Golden Sweet, of New York, Barbry Rosset, fifty each of Red Bassett, Peck's Pleasant, Northern Spy, Jonathan, Hubbardson Nonesuch, Porter, Gravenstein, Red Astrachan."

Charles Downing, not long ago, gave

the following list of apples to be planted in an orchard of 1000 trees. This was in answer to an inquiry in the New York Tribune. The following is the list: Three hundred Baldwins: one hundred each of E. J. Greening, Golden Sweet, of New York, Barbry Rosset, fifty each of Red Bassett, Peck's Pleasant, Northern Spy, Jonathan, Hubbardson Nonesuch, Porter, Gravenstein, Red Astrachan."

Charles Downing, not long ago, gave

the following list of apples to be planted in an orchard of 1000 trees. This was in answer to an inquiry in the New York Tribune. The following is the list: Three hundred Baldwins: one hundred each of E. J. Greening, Golden Sweet, of New York, Barbry Rosset, fifty each of Red Bassett, Peck's Pleasant, Northern Spy, Jonathan, Hubbardson Nonesuch, Porter, Gravenstein, Red Astrachan."

Charles Downing, not long ago, gave

the following list of apples to be planted in an orchard of 1000 trees. This was in answer to an inquiry in the New York Tribune. The following is the list: Three hundred Baldwins: one hundred each of E. J. Greening, Golden Sweet, of New York, Barbry Rosset, fifty each of Red Bassett, Peck's Pleasant, Northern Spy, Jonathan, Hubbardson Nonesuch, Porter, Gravenstein, Red Astrachan."

Charles Downing, not long ago, gave

the following list of apples to be planted in an orchard of 1000 trees. This was in answer to an inquiry in the New York Tribune. The following is the list: Three hundred Baldwins: one hundred each of E. J. Greening, Golden Sweet, of New York, Barbry Rosset, fifty each of Red Bassett, Peck's Pleasant, Northern Spy, Jonathan, Hubbardson Nonesuch, Porter, Gravenstein, Red Astrachan."

Charles Downing, not long ago, gave

the following list of apples to be planted in an orchard of 1000 trees. This was in answer to an inquiry in the New York Tribune. The following is the list: Three hundred Baldwins: one hundred each of E. J. Greening, Golden Sweet, of New York, Barbry Rosset, fifty each of Red Bassett, Peck's Pleasant, Northern Spy, Jonathan, Hubbardson Nonesuch, Porter, Gravenstein, Red Astrachan."

Charles Downing, not long ago, gave

the following list of apples to be planted in an orchard of 1000 trees. This was in answer to an inquiry in the New York Tribune. The following is the list: Three hundred Baldwins: one hundred each of E. J. Greening, Golden Sweet, of New York, Barbry Rosset, fifty each of Red Bassett, Peck's Pleasant, Northern Spy, Jonathan, Hubbardson Nonesuch, Porter, Gravenstein, Red Astrachan."

Charles Downing, not long ago, gave

the following list of apples to be planted in an orchard of 1000 trees. This was in answer to an inquiry in the New York Tribune. The following is the list: Three hundred Baldwins: one hundred each of E. J. Greening, Golden Sweet, of New York, Barbry Rosset, fifty each of Red Bassett, Peck's Pleasant, Northern Spy, Jonathan, Hubbardson Nonesuch, Porter, Gravenstein, Red Astrachan."

Charles Downing, not long ago, gave

the following list of apples to be planted in an orchard of 1000 trees. This was in answer to an inquiry in the New York Tribune. The following is the list: Three hundred Baldwins: one hundred each of E. J. Greening, Golden Sweet, of New York, Barbry Rosset, fifty each of Red Bassett, Peck's Pleasant, Northern Spy, Jonathan, Hubbardson Nonesuch, Porter, Gravenstein, Red Astrachan."

Charles Downing, not long ago, gave

the following list of apples to be planted in an orchard of 1000 trees. This was in answer to an inquiry in the New York Tribune. The following is the list: Three hundred Baldwins: one hundred each of E. J. Greening, Golden Sweet, of New York, Barbry Rosset, fifty each of Red Bassett, Peck's Pleasant, Northern Spy, Jonathan, Hubbardson Nonesuch, Porter, Gravenstein, Red Astrachan."

Charles Downing, not long ago, gave

the following list of apples to be planted in an orchard of 1000 trees. This was in answer to an inquiry in the New York Tribune. The following is the list: Three hundred Baldwins: one hundred each of E. J. Greening, Golden Sweet, of New York, Barbry Rosset, fifty each of Red Bassett, Peck's Pleasant, Northern Spy, Jonathan, Hubbardson Nonesuch, Porter, Gravenstein, Red Astrachan."

Charles Downing, not long ago, gave

the following list of apples to be planted in an orchard of 1000 trees. This was in answer to an inquiry in the New York Tribune. The following is the list: Three hundred Baldwins: one hundred each of E. J. Greening, Golden Sweet, of New York, Barbry Rosset, fifty each of Red Bassett, Peck's Pleasant, Northern Spy, Jonathan, Hubbardson Nonesuch, Porter, Gravenstein, Red Astrachan."

Charles Downing, not long ago, gave

the following list of apples to be planted in an orchard of 1000 trees. This was in answer to an inquiry in the New York Tribune. The following is the list: Three hundred Baldwins: one hundred each of E. J. Greening, Golden Sweet, of New York, Barbry Rosset, fifty each of Red Bassett, Peck's Pleasant, Northern Spy, Jonathan, Hubbardson Nonesuch, Porter, Gravenstein, Red Astrachan."

Charles Downing, not long ago, gave

the following list of apples to be planted in an orchard of 1000 trees. This was in answer to an inquiry in the New York Tribune. The following is the list: Three hundred Baldwins: one hundred each of E. J. Greening, Golden Sweet, of New York, Barbry Rosset, fifty each of Red Bassett, Peck's Pleasant, Northern Spy, Jonathan, Hubbardson Nonesuch, Porter, Gravenstein, Red Astrachan."

Charles Downing, not long ago, gave

the following list of apples to be planted in an orchard of 1000 trees. This was in answer to an inquiry in the New York Tribune. The following is the list: Three hundred Baldwins: one hundred each of E. J. Greening, Golden Sweet, of New York, Barbry Rosset, fifty each of Red Bassett, Peck's Pleasant, Northern Spy, Jonathan, Hubbardson Nonesuch, Porter, Gravenstein, Red Astrachan."

Charles Downing, not long ago, gave

the following list of apples to be planted in an orchard of 1000 trees. This was in answer to an inquiry in the New York Tribune. The following is the list: Three hundred Baldwins: one hundred each of E. J. Greening, Golden Sweet, of New York, Barbry Rosset, fifty each of Red Bassett, Peck's Pleasant, Northern Spy, Jonathan, Hubbardson Nonesuch, Porter, Gravenstein, Red Astrachan."

Charles Downing, not long ago, gave

the following list of apples to be planted in an orchard of 1000 trees. This was in answer to an inquiry in the New York Tribune. The following is the list: Three hundred Baldwins: one hundred each of E. J. Greening, Golden Sweet, of New York, Barbry Rosset, fifty each of Red Bassett, Peck's Pleasant, Northern Spy, Jonathan, Hubbardson Nonesuch, Porter, Gravenstein, Red Astrachan."

Charles Downing, not long ago, gave

the following list of apples to be planted in an orchard of 1000 trees. This was in answer to an inquiry in the New York Tribune. The following is the list: Three hundred Baldwins: one hundred each of E. J. Greening, Golden Sweet, of New York, Barbry Rosset, fifty each of Red Bassett, Peck's Pleasant, Northern Spy, Jonathan, Hubbardson Nonesuch, Porter, Gravenstein, Red Astrachan."

Charles Downing, not long ago, gave

the following list of apples to be planted in an orchard of 1000 trees. This was in answer to an inquiry in the New York Tribune. The following is the list: Three hundred Baldwins: one hundred each of E. J. Greening, Golden Sweet, of New York, Barbry Rosset, fifty each of Red Bassett, Peck's Pleasant, Northern Spy, Jonathan, Hubbardson Nonesuch, Porter, Gravenstein, Red Astrachan."

Charles Downing, not long ago, gave

the following list of apples to be planted in an orchard of 1000 trees. This was in answer to an inquiry in the New York Tribune. The following is the list: Three hundred Baldwins: one hundred each of E. J. Greening, Golden Sweet, of New York, Barbry Rosset, fifty each of Red Bassett, Peck's Pleasant, Northern Spy, Jonathan, Hubbardson Nonesuch, Porter, Gravenstein, Red Astrachan."

Charles Downing, not long ago, gave

the following list of apples to be planted in an orchard of 1000 trees. This was in answer to an inquiry in the New York Tribune. The following is the list: Three hundred Baldwins: one hundred each of E. J. Greening, Golden Sweet, of New York, Barbry Rosset, fifty each of Red Bassett, Peck's Pleasant, Northern Spy, Jonathan, Hubbardson Nonesuch, Porter, Gravenstein, Red Astrachan."

Charles Downing, not long ago, gave

the following list of apples to be planted in an orchard of 1000 trees. This was in answer to an inquiry in the New York Tribune. The following is the list: Three hundred Baldwins: one hundred each of E. J. Greening, Golden Sweet, of New York, Barbry Rosset, fifty each of Red Bassett, Peck's Pleasant, Northern Spy, Jonathan, Hubbardson Nonesuch, Porter, Gravenstein, Red Astrachan."

Charles Downing, not long ago, gave

the following list of apples to be planted in an orchard of 1000 trees. This was in answer to an inquiry in the New York Tribune. The following is the list: Three hundred Baldwins: one hundred each of E. J. Greening, Golden Sweet, of New York, Barbry Rosset, fifty each of Red Bassett, Peck's Pleasant, Northern Spy, Jonathan, Hubbardson Nones

New Advertisements.**New Advertisements.****Hood's Sarsaparilla**

Combines, in a proportion peculiar to itself, the active medicinal properties of the best blood purifying and strengthening remedies of the vegetable kingdom. It is a powerful restorative, and has the properties of medicine—Gastric, Anti-Rheumatic, Aromatic, and Stimulating, and all diseases arising from an impure state or low condition of the blood.

Success at Home.

Hood's Sarsaparilla has met success at home never accorded to any other proprietary medicine. It is a powerful restorative, strong, stimulative, and in its superior merit, commands the largest sales and greatest confidence wherever introduced.

A bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla contains 100 sovereigns and lasts a month. Price, \$1.00, age less than a week. This proves it the strongest and most economical at the price.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is far vastly superior to any other sarsaparilla upon the market, and is said to have health-giving effects upon the blood and the entire human organism at much more positive than the remedies of a quarter of a century ago as the steaming power of to-day in advance of the slow and laborious dredging of years ago.

Living Witnesses.

We ask special attention to the fact that testimonies published by us are from intelligent persons who are now living and enjoying the health which the use of Hood's Sarsaparilla has given them.

Capt. J. P. Thompson, of Lowell, Registrar of Deeds for Middlesex County, Northern Division, says: "Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies my blood, sharpens my appetite, and makes me over."

Purifies the Blood

To purify, vitalize, and enrich the blood, to cure Spring drowsiness, dyspepsia, and not hold back, Hood's Sarsaparilla is prominently superior to all other articles. Try it now. Get Hood's.

Dyspepsia.

Does not get well of itself. If you have tried everything without benefit, don't give up, but try Hood's Sarsaparilla, and it will give you a chance. No other Sarsaparilla has such a sharpening effect upon the appetite; no other preparation tones and strengthens the digestive organs like Hood's Sarsaparilla.

100 Doses One Dollar

Hood's Sarsaparilla invigorates the aged, tones the stomach, and imparts new life and energy to all. If you are not well try this popular medicine, it is sure to do you good. Made only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. \$1.00 for 100. Sold by druggists.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is not a drink but a concentrated medicine, compounded for the purpose of curing disease. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass. \$1.00 for 100. Sold by druggists.

THREE GOOD THINGS!**H. E. TURNER, JR., & BRO.,**

Thank their friends for great favors, and in return offer

1st A tremendous bargain in an imported MARSEILLES QUILT at \$3.00, never before sold for less than \$3.75.

2d An UNLAUNDERED SHIRT at a very low price, which must be seen to be appreciated, and cannot be matched at nearly double the price.

3d An importer has sent us a large import of TABLE DAMASK, NAPKINS, and BIRD'S EYE DIAPERS, to be sold at unrivaled prices.

SOLUBLE PACIFIC GUANO.

ANNUAL SALES, 50,000 TONS.

This old and reliable fertilizer, which has been on the market for many years, is unsurpassed for use on Farms, Garden, Lawn, or Flower Bed. It is a complete manure, rich in all the necessary elements. The farmer who plants his crops, looking to the money they will return, finds that every dollar's worth of

ISOLUBLE PACIFIC GUANO. \$20.00
Applied to the soil, repairs its cost many times over. Try it, if he purchased. Ample proofs, with testimonials, etc., forwarded free. If there is no local agent in your vicinity, address

GLIDDEN & CURTIS,

Gen'l Selling Agents, Boston, Mass.

GEO. A. WEAVER, Agent at Newport.

DON'T FORGET THE**Closing-Out Sale,**

16 Washington-Sq.,

Opposite Opera House.

TAYLOR & BENNETT

119 THAMES STREET. 119

Our stock of OVER-COATS and Winter Suits is being reduced to such an extent that we offer the remainder at almost NO PRICE, to close it as nearly as possible before counting stock on March 1. You can buy at prices which are BELOW COST if you call at

TAYLOR & BENNETT'S,

119 Thames Street. 119
189

AUG. GOFFE.

M. COTTRELL,

Furnishing Underlaker,

3 DOORS SOUTH OF POSTOFFICE.

Residence, No. 39 Thames Street

R. C. COTTRELL, Bostonian, 94 Spring St.
NEWPORT.

RUBBER**Business Stamps**

ALL SIZES AND SHAPES.

Pencil Stamps, two sizes, holding from 1 to 5 lines.
Rubber Band Dating Stamps.
Model Self-tinting Hand and Frame Stamps, 6 sizes.
Round Pocket Stamps, 3 sizes.
Pocket Numerical Stamps, 2 sizes.
Combination Rubber Stamps.
Name Stamps for marking lines, &c.

D. L. Cummings,

Watchmaker and Jeweler.

146 Thames Street

NEWPORT COUNTY NEWS.

BLOCK ISLAND.
A COOL BATH.—While playing on the wharf at the harbor Saturday, Master Archie R. Dodge fell into the basin. He was rescued by William Hooper after enduring a rather cool bath.

While Mr. Day of the Connecticut Hotel was returning on horseback from the mill, his horse became frightened and threw him off, inflicting a severe wound over the left eye.

The writing school at the Central school house closed Friday evening the 23d, after a course of sixteen lessons. Miss Carrie Etta Mott was awarded the prize for most improvement in penmanship.

Ion, N. Bell of the Ocean View, has been confined to the house for some time with a disabled knee. Dr. George Sweet of Wakefield, is attending him, and reports improvement.

The flags in the harbor were at half-mast in memory of Capt. Burton H. Dodge of the Annie Godfrey, who died Tuesday the 20th, after a very short illness.

There are several cases of mumps, and an eye disease is prevailing.

LITTLE COMPTON.

ENTERTAINMENT.—On Monday evening last at the Congregational church in this village, Mr. Belcher, of Boston, gave a fine entertainment. His dioramas, optical illusions, scientific and mechanical developments far exceeded the expectations of an observing and attentive crowd. Both old and young were exceedingly delighted.

The young people in the town have a social gathering at the town hall every Wednesday evening.

A large quantity of oysters have been, and are now being taken from Quicksand pond, in this town.

An attractive exhibition is to be given at the Odd Fellows' hall, in this place on Saturday evening under the auspices of Senonnet lodge, I. O. O. F.

F. R. Brownell, town clerk and trial justice of this town, has been confined to his house about three weeks with sickness. Consequently his office in the town hall has been closed most of the time. He is out again, although he is quite feeble.

The seal that was captured at South Shore, in this town, a few weeks since, by Messrs. Kempton & McFarlin, is becoming quite docile, in consequence of being visited by so many people. It is thought they will take him through the country on exhibition, as soon as the weather becomes warm.

Edmund C. Tompkins and others have sold to Abram Head of Little Compton a lot of land in Westport adjoining land of George H. Wilbur on the east.

TIVERTON.

GENEALOGY.—Mr. Thomas Whitridge, a native of Tiverton, has given \$10,000 to the Butler Hospital, Providence.

Thomas B. Earle has sold for \$8000 to Samuel G. Hicks of Tiverton buildings and 125 acres of land in Westport, on the road to Hicks bridge.

Samuel Seabury has been appointed postmaster at Tiverton, and the post office at Quonocontaug has been discontinued.

PORTSMOUTH.

JOTTINGS.—Miss Lizzie Murphy, daughter of Mrs. William Field was completely and agreeably surprised, on Wednesday evening, by the appearance, at her home of a large company of friends, accompanied with the proper requisites for a social and pleasant evening. The music was by Mr. George Perry, and Charles I. Coggeshall prompter.

On Tuesday evening at about half past ten o'clock, we were startled by a heavy rumbling sound, which is supposed to be the shock of an earthquake, this was followed by two lighter ones, at the same time there was a bright flash seen by those who were out. It was probably a meteor.

We have about concluded "Vendor" knows something whereof he prophesys of the weather, as we have not had a pleasant Sunday this year, which is according to his predictions.

NEW ENGLAND ITEMS.**RODE ISLAND.**

The New Bedford Standard says that Thomas Whitridge, a native of Tiverton, has given \$10,000 to the Butler Hospital of Providence.

Two very successful pastorates in Providence terminated Sunday. Rev. Dr. Behrends, the pastor of the Union Congregational Church, and his neighbor, Rev. E. P. Farnham, pastor of the Friendship Street Baptist Church, each delivered a farewell discourse to people who reluctantly consent to the parting.

CONNECTICUT.

The examination of John H. Gibbs, at New Haven, Conn., the seventeen-year-old negro charged with having assaulted five women since October, was begun Saturday. The evidence goes to confirm his guilt. When Gibbs was arrested he was seen to throw away a small bottle. Ward, who was arrested at the same time, confessed that the bottle contained chloroform with which to stifle the inmates of the house which they entered.

Jeremiah Davis, the Noank (Conn.) shipbuilder, has in course of construction a new propeller-steamer to be used exclusively in the lobster business. She will cost when completed \$2000. She will carry and take care of 180 traps. A new invention will be used by her. It consists of a basket contrivance to drop over the wheel in shoal water, or when among traps to fit snugly at the bottom of the vessel, the object being to keep the wheel clear of grass and the lines holding the pots.

The gossips are trifling with Sammy Tilden's name again, they say he is to be married at once to a Miss Van Vechten of a quaint old knickerbocker family. Probably they will have him married twenty times before the summer is over.

Governor Butler keeps the Boston papers in a ferment all the time. They seem very anxious to know what he is going to do next. They will probably find out in due season.

Frankie, the twelve-year-old son of Dexter Hubbard, who has charge of the railroad telegraph office in the Union depot in New Haven, Conn., is probably the youngest telegrapher in the country

that can "read" by sound and "take" New York with ease. He is very expert, quick and reliable.

Within a distance of a half-mile from the Wallingford (Conn.) depot twenty-three persons have been killed by cars since the railroad was built.

Christopher McCann, of this city, was found Tuesday morning on the track below the depot, shockingly mangled. He was probably killed by the midnight train on the Consolidated road.

MASSACHUSETTS.

The stockholders of the Newton National bank, at Newton, Mass., who lost \$371,000 by the Mellon, Ward & Co. swindle 10 years ago, have just had the amount refunded to them by the government.

A school at Beverly, Mass., has been closed for three weeks owing to nearly all of the thirty pupils having the measles.

The flags in the harbor were at half-mast in memory of Capt. Burton H. Dodge of the Annie Godfrey, who died Tuesday the 20th, after a very short illness.

There are several cases of mumps, and an eye disease is prevailing.

LITTLE COMPTON.

ENTERTAINMENT.—On Monday evening last at the Congregational church in this village, Mr. Belcher, of Boston, gave a fine entertainment. His dioramas, optical illusions, scientific and mechanical developments far exceeded the expectations of an observing and attentive crowd. Both old and young were exceedingly delighted.

The young people in the town have a social gathering at the town hall every Wednesday evening.

A large quantity of oysters have been, and are now being taken from Quicksand pond, in this town.

An attractive exhibition is to be given at the Odd Fellows' hall, in this place on Saturday evening under the auspices of Senonnet lodge, I. O. O. F.

F. R. Brownell, town clerk and trial justice of this town, has been confined to his house about three weeks with sickness. Consequently his office in the town hall has been closed most of the time. He is out again, although he is quite feeble.

The seal that was captured at South Shore, in this town, a few weeks since, by Messrs. Kempton & McFarlin, is becoming quite docile, in consequence of being visited by so many people. It is thought they will take him through the country on exhibition, as soon as the weather becomes warm.

Edmund C. Tompkins and others have sold to Abram Head of Little Compton a lot of land in Westport adjoining land of George H. Wilbur on the east.

TIVERTON.

GENEALOGY.—Mr. Thomas Whitridge, a native of Tiverton, has given \$10,000 to the Butler Hospital, Providence.

Thomas B. Earle has sold for \$8000 to Samuel G. Hicks of Tiverton buildings and 125 acres of land in Westport, on the road to Hicks bridge.

Samuel Seabury has been appointed postmaster at Tiverton, and the post office at Quonocontaug has been discontinued.

PORTSMOUTH.

JOTTINGS.—Miss Lizzie Murphy, daughter of Mrs. William Field was completely and agreeably surprised, on Wednesday evening, by the appearance, at her home of a large company of friends, accompanied with the proper requisites for a social and pleasant evening. The music was by Mr. George Perry, and Charles I. Coggeshall prompter.

On Tuesday evening at about half past ten o'clock, we were startled by a heavy rumbling sound, which is supposed to be the shock of an earthquake, this was followed by two lighter ones, at the same time there was a bright flash seen by those who were out. It was probably a meteor.

We have about concluded "Vendor" knows something whereof he prophesys of the weather, as we have not had a pleasant Sunday this year, which is according to his predictions.

The schooner Willie H. Joyce, of Portland, reported overdue on a Newfoundland and herring voyage, has been given up as lost. She sailed from Fortune Bay, January 20, and is supposed to have struck upon a reef at Sable Island and gone down with all on board. She had a crew of seven men, six of whom shipped at Gloucester and one in Nova Scotia.

The Congregational church in Searsport, Me., was closed last Sunday for the want of a pastor, for the first time since its dedication, some time in March, 1824.

A correspondent of the Ice Trade Journal estimates that the ice companies doing business along the Kennebec River have paid this season to the laborers more than \$150,000.

Two very successful pastorates in Providence terminated Sunday. Rev. Dr. Behrends, the pastor of the Union Congregational Church, and his neighbor, Rev. E. P. Farnham, pastor of the Friendship Street Baptist Church, each delivered a farewell discourse to people who reluctantly consent to the parting.

CONNECTION.

The examination of John H. Gibbs, at New Haven, Conn., the seventeen-year-old negro charged with having assaulted five women since October, was begun Saturday. The evidence goes to confirm his guilt. When Gibbs was arrested he was seen to throw away a small bottle. Ward, who was arrested at the same time, confessed that the bottle contained chloroform with which to stifle the inmates of the house which they entered.

Jeremiah Davis, the Noank (Conn.) shipbuilder, has in course of construction a new propeller-steamer to be used exclusively in the lobster business. She will cost when completed \$2000. She will carry and take care of 180 traps. A new invention will be used by her. It consists of a basket contrivance to drop over the wheel in shoal water, or when among traps to fit snugly at the bottom of the vessel, the object being to keep the wheel clear of grass and the lines holding the pots.

The gossips are trifling with Sammy Tilden's name again, they say he is to be married at once to a Miss Van Vechten of a quaint old knickerbocker family. Probably they will have him married twenty times before the summer is over.